

**BEAST 1333** > REVELATION 13 (2016) LYRICS**Beast 1333 - That Work lyrics**

Loud, Green, Spliff, Breeds  
Whatever the strain  
Man i got that Weed  
Buds, Nugs, Sour D  
Puffing on the flower that they got from me  
Haze, Kush, Blue Dream  
Take over the block this a new regime  
Sell a bunch of pot  
Gonna scoop this cream  
Feeling like im Snoop  
On the stoop, blow steam  
Big clouds, blunts, bats  
Stomping on the roach  
Bringing d\*\*h on Rats  
Baggies in the brim of your baseball hat  
Running to your crib  
Fitta take all that  
Racks on the table let me see what you hold  
Came to collect  
Let me see what you sold  
Bundles of money  
Got a couple things rolled  
Let a couple things blow  
Jumping in the Range  
NO!  
Hoopties for me  
I ain't new to the streets  
And i do to these beats  
What i do to DT's  
I stay moving these trees  
Like a Hurricane Breeze  
Better learn to say please  
Take a puff and say Geez

These trees the bees knees  
Super High Face like the guy on the Meme  
The prices is right and the qualities mean  
Its chock full of trichs and the high is supreme  
Nobody competing with nothing i do  
You call me delivery coming to you  
Hello are you coming? please shoot me a text  
The odor's concealed and its hard to detect  
My brother chill out your delivery next  
My sister be patient your pack on the way  
My people enjoy the euphoric effects

They dabbing and vaping and taste the bouquet  
WORK, a bundle of d\*\* designated for sale  
I GOT THAT WORK, i get my work sent to me right through the mail  
I GOT THAT WORK, this ain't no bullsh\*\* n\*\*\*a this what i do  
I GOT THA WORK, just dial my number i'll deliver to you  
(HELLO?!)  
The tracks that i'm k\*\*ing  
I serve as filet  
Im carving up out of the flesh up a steak  
I hit the bodega for soda and cake  
The munchies have struck and im totally baked  
Got 20's got 8ths and got quarters got halves  
Got zippos and pounds where the kilos is stashed  
This song entertaining my stilo is fast  
The gla\*\* with the flower the brillo the blast  
The papers the bubblers the hitters the bong  
The oowops we rolling unusually long  
The bud that i carries unusually strong  
Reflection of life and my self in this song  
I got to break out now cuz spit pretty long  
We kicking and stinking they starting to twerk  
Before that i mirk there is only one quirk  
That a hustling n\*\*\*a's as good as his WORK  
WORK, a bundle of d\*\* designated for sale  
I GOT THAT WORK, i get my work sent to me right through the mail  
I GOT THAT WORK, this ain't no bullsh\*\* n\*\*\*a this what i do  
I GOT THA WORK, just dial my number i'll deliver to you  
(HELLO?!)

